

The Shelby News.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest newspaper published in Kentucky. Terms—\$2 in advance; \$5 50, payable within six months after publishing, at which time all subscriptions will be due and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1855.

ALL THE WHIGS NOT DEAD.—The Whigs of Massachusetts have called a State Convention to meet at Worcester, on the 2d of October, for nominating State officers, and performing all other functions of a State Convention.

Negro Candidates.—The ultra Abolitionists of New York, have held their convention at Utica, and nominated their candidates for State officers, to be elected in November. On the ticket are two negroes!—Fred Douglass for Secretary of State and J. B. Pashan for Attorney General. The mere political demagogue Abolitionist agitators, are wonderfully put out about these nominations, and are denouncing the movement. What else could they have anticipated? They have been for years keeping up the Abolition excitement until their deluded followers and tools are beginning to have faith in their falsehoods; and are now returning the poisoned chalice to their own lips. We hope they will make them drink its contents to the very dregs.

Seven hundred thousand acres of land, advertised for sale in Minnesota, are withdrawn from market, by order of the commissioner of the General Land Office. The fact is the cause of much good feeling in the Territory.

Gen. Harney left Fort Kearney on the 4th of August, with 1,300 men, making forced marches to accomplish some purpose as yet unknown. He said to Mr. Morin, on leaving, "By g—d, I am for battle—no peace." All along the Platte the buffalo were to be seen in great numbers.

PREMIUMS IN THE WORLD'S FAIR TO AMERICA.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Tribune says that the following awards will probably be made to American articles on exhibition at the World's Fair. The prizes are not yet declared, but this is thought correct:

The juries of the exhibition have about finished their labors, and the following awards are reported to have been made to Americans: To McCormick's reaper, a gold medal; to Manny & Atkin's reaper, silver medal; to Singer's sewing machine, the highest premium on sewing machines; to Hammond's boiler-iron cutting machine, a silver medal (less than it deserved); to Ladd & Co.'s pianos, a silver medal; to Fowler & Prentice, dentists, a silver medal (the highest on dentistry); to Pitt's thrashing machine, a gold medal.

PROFITS OF WHEAT CULTURE.—The Alton Courier recently gave two or three instances of the successful and profitable culture of wheat. One instance was that of Col. W. B. Warren, of Jacksonville, clear crop of wheat netted him \$20 per acre, clear of all expenses, at present prices. Another case was that of Mr. Constant, of Sangamon county, where the net profit was \$17 per acre. But these examples of good wheat culture are thrown in the shade by Mr. J. E. Arnold, of Shipman, Ill. He cultivated 71 acres this season, and realized therefrom a net profit of \$320 84—or \$41 49 per acre. He says:

The land had been sometime in cultivation, and for the last few years rented out for corn. The wheat was sown the first of October in the standing corn, and was put in with a joint cultivator, and by going once in a row. Nothing else was done to the wheat or ground except what I have told you. Last year, I had twenty acres in May wheat, on the same farm, which cleared me about \$25 per acre, though I sold four hundred bushels at ninety-five cents in Alton.

KENTUCKY INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE BLIND.—The next session of this institution will commence on the first day of October, in the edifice recently erected for its accommodation. All persons intending to enter the school, during the session are requested to be present at its commencement. Every candidate for admission must be of good mental capacity; must present a certificate from all offensive and infectious diseases; and must furnish satisfactory testimonials of unexceptionable moral character.

By a recent act of the Legislature, blind children, residing in Kentucky, are received without regard to their religious circumstances, and educated at the expense of the State. They must furnish satisfactory evidence that they are inhabitants of the State of Kentucky.

The annual expenses of pupils from other States are one hundred and twenty dollars. All the pupils must be neatly and comfortably clothed during their residence in the institution, and their traveling expenses to and from the institution must be paid by their friends.

For additional information respecting the institution address

B. M. PATTEN, Louisville, Ky.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16, 9 P. M. Capt. Wright, who was wounded at the St. Nicholas Hotel, is still alive, but there are only slight hopes of his recovery. Mr. B., his antagonist, falls from Cincinnati. He once had a dispute with Geo. D. Prentice, which came near ending in an affray.

This has appeared as a telegraphic dispatch in the Journal and other papers. Our personal disputes and difficulties have been so exceedingly few that we are very sure we remember them all. We have no recollection however of ever having interchanged a word with Mr. Dean or of having even seen him. We are totally ignorant of him.—Louisville Journal.

The Invalides Russia publishes a long report from General de Berg of the bombardment of Sevastopol. General de Berg states the loss of the Russians during the bombardment to have been 44 men killed, 200 superior officers, three subaltern officers and 110 men wounded. In addition to this 11 men were killed on board the man-of-war Russia, and one subaltern and 88 men wounded, and one sailor wounded on board the Zetzel.

THE DEAD.—A correspondent of the Baltimore American, writing from Norfolk, says: "A common spectacle in the street, is a cart laden with coffins, which are deposited at some convenient corner and removed thence by the undertakers, as occasion demands. Three or four of these coffins, stand together. The dead are immediately taken out of the houses, and placed upon the sidewalk: a strip of parchment, inscribed with the name, age and dates of decease of the victim, being nailed on the lids of each coffin. A duplicate is preserved. The bodies of the dead are conveyed away by carts which traverse the streets at stated intervals."

Maine.—The recent election in Maine has resulted in the defeat of the Black Republicans. The anti-American papers in the South are endeavoring to make it out an American defeat. But it is not true, as is fully shown by the subjoined article:

From the Frankfort Commonwealth.
THE MAINE ELECTION.—A shameful effort is now made in the South to induce the belief that the party which has just been defeated in Maine is the American party. It would be difficult to assert any thing further from the truth. There were three candidates for Governor in the field:—Mr. Morrill, the present incumbent; Wells, Democrat, and Reed, Whig. The chief elements of the party which supported Morrill, were ultra-Maine-lawism and abolitionism. This party supported and defended the celebrated "Maine Law," not merely as it was originally enacted, but with the very stringent and arbitrary amendments and additions that have lately been made to it. Their abolitionism was of the disingenuous kind that Giddings preaches, and Giddings and Wade both went on a mission from their homes in Ohio, to make stump speeches for the Morrill party in Maine. The "Democratic" then declined to defend the Pierce administration on the Nebraska-Kansas bill, and thus took a good deal of the wind out of the sails of the Morrill party, or Fusionists, or as they called themselves, the "Republicans."

The Democratic movement so far as to pledge themselves to "salutary restrictions" upon the liquor traffic. The old line Whig took pretty much the same position on both questions, and upon the latter avowed themselves in favor of "suitable prohibitory laws." The "straight" or old line Whigs, as already mentioned, had a candidate for Governor of their own; but they generally followed the lead of the Democrats in nominating for the Legislature, and even in the gubernatorial vote many of them appear to have gone for Wells as the candidate more likely to beat Morrill. A few extracts from our exchanges will show that we present the contest in its true aspect, and that American principles were not put in issue, and of course were neither triumphant nor defeated. Some of the Free-soil bolters from the American party and platform, joined the Morrill party, and tried to mix Americanism and Abolitionism. But it was no use. Abolitionism received them and was not without its abolitionism slain.

The "State of Maine"—a Whig paper, says:
THE FUSION PARTY OF MAINE IS NO MORE.—It expired at sun-down on Monday, September 10, 1855, of a complication of diseases, the more prominent of which, were a weakness of its digestive organs and a short touch of Democratic cholera.

In the history of political diseases, we have never known a case where there was exhibited such signs of anguish on the part of the expiring sufferer, or where the pains of dissolution excited as little sympathy on the part of the spectators.

The Eastern Argus, the Democratic paper, on the part of those who act with it, observes:
"The returns in the towns from this vicinity, show gains for the Democratic candidate, which, if carried through the State, will elect him by the people by a handsome majority. The triumph is all that we could wish. Fusion, fanaticism and murderous Neal Dowsism have got a death-blow in their stronghold. We do not forget, however, that our victory is not an exclusive Democratic triumph. Our noble allies, the straight Whigs, deserve all praise for their generous and determined support which their patriotic love of the Union and their contempt for the present administration of our State affairs has induced them to render our cause, and with them we gladly share the honor of our success."

The New York Evening Post, Free-soil, says:
The Republican party in Maine expected to make a great deal out of the popular line of one of the Nebraska Act, but they failed to turn that feeling in their favor. Their adversaries would have no contest with them on that point; they surrendered that measure, and all the enormities which it has since engendered, to the odium they deserved, and confined the controversy, so far as they were concerned, to questions of State legislation. In none of the journals I have opposed the election of Morrill, is the faintest allusion to a Nebraska victory.

The Portland Advertiser, a vehement supporter of Neal Dow and the liquor law, acknowledges the opposition to that law as the cause of Gov. Morrill's defeat.

The Boston Bee says: It is supposed by many that the defeat of Morrill is a defeat of the American party. Nothing could be further from the truth. The American party has hardly been the people at all. The real battle was fought between the anti-Maine-law—the Liberator; on the other Morrill—the Fusionists. The straight-out Whigs made no very effective show, and are hardly worth the recognizing. Nothing is more evident than that the Republicans missed their calculations. Fusion does not appear to have answered. It appears that those who have to do with it. We think if the moderate party had entered the canvass as a party, and pushed their principles and men ahead, that the result would have been different from what it is.

The Portland correspondent of the New York Express, says:
And now a sober word as to the meaning of this glorious day's work. It means, first, that Maine is not to be fooled by any political knaves such as have been imported to lecture her citizens into the support of disunion or abolitionism. This State means to take care of her own business, scorning all foreign dictation, and also intends to let her sister States control their internal policy. Set this State down in 1856 for "the Union as a whole."

As a whole, the result of the election is one in which our citizens may well take pride, inasmuch as fanaticism has this day received a blow from which it will not soon rally—and it has been a straight and open contest too. It has been conservatism against the known knaves, oligues, and ites, that the Tribune and its feeble imitators have hatched in the North. At one blow all has been swept from them.

For The Shelby News.

Democratic Meeting.
At a Democratic meeting held in Shelbyville, Ky., on the 17th day of September, 1855, Judge JOSEPH P. FORRE, was called to the chair, and ADAM F. SCARCE appointed Secretary.

The chairman having explained the object of the meeting, a motion was made and adopted, that the chairman appoint a committee to report resolutions to the meeting. And Capt. B. C. Stephens, C. Sanders, Peter Dunmore, James M. Thompson, and W. H. Mason were appointed the committee; who, after retiring a short time, reported, through their chairman, C. Sanders, the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Democrats of Shelby approve of the appointment of the committee to the late Democratic State Central Committee, be held at Lexington, on the 5th of October next.

Resolved, That we appoint as delegates to said convention, or meeting, every Democrat in the county, as well as all the anti-slavery Whigs in the county.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in The Shelby News, and the Democratic papers of Louisville.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

JOSEPH P. FORRE, Chairman.

A. F. SCARCE, Secretary.

Political Abolitionism.—The Louisville Journal, in noticing the remarks of the New York Times on the nomination of negro candidates for State officers in New York, makes the following very pertinent comments:

How very unkind it is in the editor of the Times to taunt his black brethren by reminding them that in New York they are nobodies, mere animals, excluded from contact with the whites even in the public conveyances. In the South, ladies have their colored maids in constant close connection with them—they help to dress them, they nurse them when they are sick, and ride with them in their carriages. Here the whites are the friends of the blacks. We do not pretend to give them political privileges, but their personal rights are carefully protected. But, at the North, the exhibition of sympathy for the negro is all pretense. The people of that region affect regard for the negro only to insult the feelings of the people of the South and make capital for a political party. It was but the other day that the Democrats in nomination for the Legislature, and even in the gubernatorial vote many of them appear to have gone for Wells as the candidate more likely to beat Morrill. A few extracts from our exchanges will show that we present the contest in its true aspect, and that American principles were not put in issue, and of course were neither triumphant nor defeated.

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THE FALL FASHIONS IN PHILADELPHIA.—A gossiping correspondent of the N. York Mirror, writing from Philadelphia, tells us the fashions there this season are excessively fanciful:

Those ugly, detestable plaids, better suited to cover a floor than a delicately-femined lady, have again come in vogue; and in order to show them to the advantage, wide collars or hoops are employed, which give an extra fullness to the skirt. Broad stripes, which being truly American and in perfect accordance with the republican spirit of '55 must be admired, are to wear extensively; but, unfortunately, the neat gaiter-boot, which sets off the pretty foot and the well-femined ankle is to be discarded, and in its place high-heeled slippers, with large rosettes, are to be introduced. As regard's bonnets, they appear to grow frightfully less and before winter sets in it is probable that a large rosette fixed on the head will take its place.

CURE FOR MURRAIN.—We are told by a friend, in reply to the request last week for a cure for the murrain, that cattle infected with the disease may be cured by running them through the woods until a discharge from their bowels is effected.

In some instances the discharge is caused by a short chase, and in others it requires a longer time. The cattle must not be permitted to stop, but must be pushed from the first jump—get the dogs after them, clubs, and every thing so as to make them go it.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 18.

From Norfolk and Portsmouth.—By the steamboat from Norfolk this morning, dates were received to noon Monday. There were 48 deaths in 48 hours preceding. At Portsmouth there had been only 17 deaths in the previous two days, and the number of new cases very few. In some parts of the city the disease has altogether disappeared.

Drs. Rogers and Briggs, of Philadelphia have been attacked with the fever.—The Rev. Mr. Baynes of the Baptist Church, and the Rev. Mr. Christolm of the Episcopal Church of Norfolk, have both fallen victims to the fever. Mrs. Jane Dewey, a very wealthy lady of Norfolk, is also included among the deaths by fever.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 19.—The steamboat Georgia arrived this morning from Norfolk, and brings tidings of an increase in mortality both in Norfolk and Portsmouth. At Norfolk there were 45 deaths on Monday, and 20 up to noon on Tuesday. At Portsmouth 17 deaths occurred between dusk on Monday and noon of Tuesday. A large number of new cases have occurred. Among the deaths at Norfolk are Dr. Geo. L. Uphur, ex-Mayor Delany and another son of Rev. A. Smith. Jos. Wells, President of Virginia Bank, is ill, and also John Farris.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 21.—Intelligence from Norfolk states that thirty deaths occurred Wednesday, and twenty to noon Thursday. Mr. Ferguson, President of the Howard Association, very ill, and which has caused a renewed panic. Immense quantities of tar have been burned in both Norfolk and Portsmouth. No abatement has taken place in the disease. Dr. Cupin and a nurse, from New York, are ill with the fever. Drs. Tumbell and Blow are also extremely ill. Dr. Gordon is still living. At Portsmouth 11 deaths occurred to noon of Thursday. New cases are numerous in both cities, generally considered no abatement yet occurred.

ABSTRACT OF A REMARKABLE GERMAN DOCUMENT ON PROTECTION AGAINST CHOLERA.—There has been in Germany, and at this time particularly in Bavaria, a scientific medical examining commission appointed, concerning the nature and the spreading of the Cholera, and the means of protection against it. An effectual check has in fact been given to this disease. The Bavarian Sanitary Commission, after spending more than a year in research, has at length reported through its chairman, Prof. Dr. PETTENKOPFER, a man known alike in science and in business, by means of a highly valuable discovery in Gas illumination. This report has given so important a disclosure and is of such weighty interest to the subduement of the cholera epidemic, that the government in Bavaria immediately distributed the same in hundred of thousands of circulars among the public. Perhaps no work ever created greater excitement and satisfaction than this document. The principal results that have been attained in this Report, by means of hundreds of thousands of facts of the most convincing kind, may be comprised in the following:

1. There is really no cholera-catching matter (contagion) in the common acceptance of the term; nevertheless the disease can be conveyed from one place to another.

2. The cholera always takes its course in the direction of the natural passage of trade, (rivers, lakes, etc.)

3. The place of origin of cholera is not the level of the sea, it is not material to the reception of the disease.

4. The air contains no cholera-catching matter, and the disease therefore does not follow the direction of the wind.

5. Just as little is it carried forward by or spread through the water.

6. In return, the earth receives and develops the cholera-catching matter from the excrements of cholera patients.

7. The excrements of patients in privies or close-stools generate the catching matter, and are the real cause of the same.

8. The gases that are developed by the decomposition of organic matter, and particularly of excrements, permeate the earth, rise to the surface, and become the cause of fevers and cholera.

9. Not a single cholera case was observed in Bavaria the cause of which could not be traced back to the excrements of cholera patients.

10. The close stools of persons that are infected, and are in the first stage of the disease, and especially of those who are already suffering from that Diarrhea which is always the forerunner of the real cholera, are more contagious than those of persons who have the cholera as a disease.

11. The cholera has always been brought to a place in which the epidemic never before appeared, by a sick person, and in fact the disease is caused by means of the excrements of the same coming in contact with the ground. In no other way does this propagation take place. Direct contact with the patient, the inhalation of the air in the sick room, the washing of the corpse, yes, even the dissection of the same does not impart the disease.

12. Not every species of earth acts on the decomposing process in the same manner, and the spreading of the catching matter is therefore dependent upon the constitution of the soil on which the buildings have been erected. On rocky soil, granite or sandstone, the cholera never becomes epidemic. In return, on clay or calcareous earth, or in general, in earth that keeps the ground damp, the catching matter flourishes best.

13. The cholera poison can be kept within a person for from one to twenty-eight days before breaking out. This accounts for the spreading of cholera to distant places.

14. The disease is imparted to the tenants of a house, that have not been infected by direct contact, by sleeping in apartments to which the above named catching poison can come to.

15. To prevent further infection and spreading, the close-stools must, before they are emptied, be made harmless, by an addition of sulphate of iron or green copers dissolved in water. Chloride of lime does not suffice, because it only purifies the air, and does not destroy the cholera poison.

16. Where strangers, out of cholera districts, stop, the vault ought to be cleaned at least once a week by an addition of sulphate of iron. The same ought to take place at all inns and hotels. In the different apartments of hospitals the air ought to be purified by vapors, moistened with spirits of turpentine and exposed to the air, placed at different places.

17. The clothes of a patient, that have in the least degree been soiled by excrements, should not be washed or soaked, because the poison is often called forth and spread thereby in the most dangerous manner. It should invariably be burned in a stove that enters a flue.

18. There are no other means of preventing cholera, or its spreading, than those which tend to render harmless the decomposition of the human excrements, and their being led off and removed in the best and safest manner.

PLATO'S IDEA OF TRUTH.—Plato asserted that if truth were to come down from heaven and display itself in all its glory on earth, all men would instantly fall down and worship it. What Plato said was an hypothesis, inspired history records to have been a most lamentable miscalculation on his part. Truth came down from the skies; appeared upon man in untainted glory, beauty, perfection; neither hell nor earth was able to detect a flaw in it; but so false proved the prophecy of the learned philosopher, that the world rose up against it, and shouted in a voice of thunder—"Away with him! crucify him! crucify him! Not this man but Barabbas." If Plato had known what the child in our Sunday or Ragged Schools is being taught, that the heart of man is "enmity against God," he would not have uttered any such prediction.

EMINENCE FAIR.

List of premiums at the Fifth Annual Exhibition of the Union Agricultural and Mechanical Association, to be held at the Fair grounds, near Eminence, on the 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th days of October.

FIRST DAY.—Manufactures—Domestic.

Jeans, fine, 10 yards,	premium, \$ 5 00
Jeans, negro, 10 yards,	" 3 00
Linsey, white, 10 yards,	" 3 00
Linsey, colored, 10 yards,	" 3 00
Linsey, plaid, 10 yards,	" 3 00
Flannel, white, 10 yards,	" 3 00
Best Carpet, tag, 30 yards,	" 8 00
Best Carpet, tag, 20 yards,	" 5 00
Blankets, best pair,	" 2 00
Hosiery, woolen, best pair,	" 2 00
Hosiery, cotton, best pair,	" 2 00
Suit of Clothes, cut and made by a lady,	5 00
Best quilt, silk, linen,	3 00
Best specimen Needlework,	5 00
Best specimen Embroidery,	5 00
Coverlet, woolen,	5 00
Coverlet, cotton,	3 00
Best Quilt, cotton, white,	10 00
Best Quilt, cotton, patch-work,	5 00
Second best, do do	5 00
Best Quilt, worsted, patch-work,	10 00
Second best, do do	5 00
Best Quilt, silk, patch-work,	10 00
Second best, do do	5 00
Best made cloth Coat,	5 00
Best made Hat,	5 00
Best pair Boots,	3 00
Best pair Ladies' Shoes,	2 00
Best Butter, 5 lbs,	3 00
Best Cheese, 5 lbs,	3 00
Best Honey, 5 lbs,	3 00

No article manufactured by machinery shall be allowed to compete with the handiwork of the ladies in the above list.

Judges.—Shelby Vannatta and J. L. C. Caldwell, of Shelby; Charles Ketchum and Richard Tusley, of Henry; A. M. Gazlay, of Oldham.

Fruits and Vegetables.

Best 1 bushel Apples,	3 00
Best 1 bushel Peaches,	3 00
Best 1 bushel Pears,	3 00
Best peck Grapes,	2 00
Best 1 bushel Tomatoes,	2 00
Best 1 bushel Carrots,	2 00
Best 1 bushel Beets,	2 00
Best 1 bushel Turneps,	2 00
Best 1 bushel Parsnips,	2 00
Best 6 heads Cabbage,	2 00
Best 1 bush 1 Onion,	2 00

Most beautiful bouquet of Flowers, exhibited by a lady,

Judges.—E. D. Hobbs and Lawrence Young, of Jefferson; D. Brannin, of Henry; C. D. Bouncey, of Shelby; Henry Burton, of Oldham.

Poultry.

Turkeys, best pair,	2 00
Ducks, best pair,	2 00
Chickens, best pair of any kind,	2 00
Pea Fowls, best pair,	2 00

Judges.—N. M. Armstrong, of Shelby; L. E. Briggs, J. M. Barbour, E. T. Berry and John Calloway, of Henry.

SECOND DAY.—Cattle.

Best 4 years old and over,	\$10 00
Best 3 yrs old, and under 4,	8 00
Best 2 yrs old, and under 3,	8 00
Best 1 yr old, and under 2,	8 00
Best under 1 year,	8 00

Cows.—Best 4 years old and over, 10 00

Best 3 yrs old, and under 4, 8 00

Best 2 yrs old, and under 3, 8 00

Best 1 yr old, and under 2, 8 00

Best under 1 year, 8 00

Judges.—James M. Todd, of Shelby; F. Smith and John Avery, of Henry; B. J. Clay, of Bourbon; Wm. Barnhill, of Oldham.

Fatted Cattle.

Best fatted Steer, free martin or spayed heifer, 1 year old,	\$8 00
Best do, 2 years old,	8 00
Best do, 3 years old,	8 00

Best Bullock, free martin or spayed heifer, aged,

Best Milt Oxen,

Best Milt Cows, to be milked on the ground,

Judges.—Henry Harris, of Shelby; Lewis Rehm, of Jefferson; A. Nicholas, of Henry; A. Tarleton, of Oldham; Joseph Hughes, of Boone.

Hogs.

NOTE.—All Hogs, except aged Boars, to be shown in the ring. The ages of Hogs to be counted from the time they were pigged, and to be certified to by the raiser, if required by the Judges.

Best pair Pigs, under 6 months old,	\$8 00
Best Boar over 6 and under 12 months	8 00
Best Sow, do do	8 00

Best aged Boar,

Best aged Sow,

Best 3 fatted Hogs,

Best Sow and Pigs,

Judges.—A. S. White, of Shelby; John Martin, of Montgomery; A. Rees, Samuel Calloway, and J. G. Taylor, of Henry.

THIRD DAY.—Agricultural Implements and Products.

Best sowed Plow,	\$8 00
Best stubble Plow,	8 00
Best Harrow, two-horse,	2 00
Best Cultivator,	2 00
Best Farm Gate,	2 00
Best large Roller,	2 00
Best Straw Rake,	2 00
Best Hay-Rake, (improved)	2 00
Best two-horse Wagon,	8 00
Best Saddle and Bridle,	5 00
Best Threshing Machine,	8 00
Best Spinning Wheel,	2 50
Best Wheat Fan,	5 00
Best Hemp Brake,	2 00
Best one-horse Buggy,	8 00
Best two-horse Carriage,	10 00
Best Corn Planter,	8 00
Best Clover seed Sower,	3 00
Best Reaping Machine,	8 00
Best bread Corn, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best stock Corn, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best Irish Potatoes, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best Sweet Potatoes, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best Wheat, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best Rye, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best Oats, 1 bushel,	2 00
Best sample Leaf Tobacco, 10 lbs,	5 00
Best 50 lbs dried root Hemp, from brake,	5 00
Best written Essay on the culture and management of a Corn Crop,	5 00

Judges.—Jno. A. Hornsby and Samuel Booker, of Shelby; T. H. Jackson and Thos. Lindsey, of Henry; John Fible, of Oldham.

Jud

The Garland.

FORGIVENESS.

Man hath two attendant angels,
One waiting at his side;
One with his hand on his forehead;
One to warn him when he walks,
And rebuke him when he strays;
One to leave him to his nature,
And so let him go his way.

Two recording spirits, reading
All his life's minutest part,
Looking in his soul, and listening
To the beating of his heart;
Each, with pen of fire electric,
Writes the good or evil wrought—
Writes with truth, that adds not—erases not,
Purpose—action—word—thought.

One the Teacher and Reprover,
Marks each heaven-deserving deed;
Writes in his soul, and listening
To the beating of his heart;
Each, with pen of fire electric,
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now be the husband's course, when even
the prattling and knew the danger!
But she could only clasp and pray more
fervently. And the little boy, when his
mother had done praying, said, "Amen."
It was a clear cool evening, and as Mal-
colm Warren stepped out into the street, he
seemed to shake himself as though he
would shake off the influence of the place
he was leaving. But he could not wholly
do it. He could not wholly drive from his
mind the fearful countenance of his fond
and faithful wife, nor could he forget the
look of earnest simple anguish he had no-
ticed upon the face of his children. Yet
he tried to crush the thoughts that were
thus springing into life. "Pooh!" he said,
as the image of his wife forced itself upon
him; "it's only a little fun and frolic—
Whose business is it? Get out with your
nonsense!"

And thus speaking the young husband
and father closed his hands as though he
would hold upon the feelings he had tried
to repress, and then he hastened on. At
length he reached the tavern, and here he
found his companions. The laugh and the
joke commenced, and ere long Malcolm
forgot all about his home. He sat at the
bar room, and his sharp wit made food for
such merriment.

"Who says there's danger in the bowl?"
cried a young man as he raised the glass
to his lips.

"It's the raven's croak," said another
of his companions. "Her's confusion to the
idea."

"Good!" exclaimed Malcolm Warren,
raising his glass. "Poison in the bowl?—
Nonsense! Look at old uncle Adam, now.
He's been used to it all his life time, and
he is the oldest man in town. Come, here
to uncle Adam!"

The person to whom Malcolm had thus
alluded, was an old white-haired man, who
stood at the bar with a glass of rum in his
hand. His name was Adam Stanford, and
almost ninety years had rolled over his
head. His form was bent, and his limbs
trembled, but still his head and his mind
were clear. He heard the remark, which
the young carpenter made, and having set
down his untouched liquor, he turned and
glazed upon the youthful speaker. He knew
Malcolm Warren well.

"Malcolm," he said, "come with me—
Come alone, for I alone would speak with
you. Come!"

There was something very deep and
meaning in the old man's voice, and as he
turned towards the door, Malcolm arose to
follow.

"Detain him not," said Adam, as some
of his companions sought to hinder him.

"Why should I go with you?" he asked.
"To please an old man. I mean to do
you no harm, Malcolm. Come!"

Passing out of the door they moved
across the street. Near by was the village
church-yard, and thither he bent his steps.
Arriving at the gate, he passed in. When
Malcolm hesitated to enter, the old man
said:

"Come follow me."

Malcolm went, and soon they stood with-
in the village church-yard. And this
white-haired guide was the sexton, who for
more than thirty years had made those beds
for the children of immortality. The pale
moon shed its beams upon the place, and
the chill air sighed mournfully among the
weeping willows that grew by the hedge.

The grave stones stood like specters among
the faded grass, and here and there arose a
white monument, like some more powerful
spirit that watched the sanctity of the place.

"Malcolm Warren," spoke the old man,
in a voice so deep that it seemed almost to
come from one of the neighboring graves,
"not long since you pointed to me as an ex-
ample of how long a man might live who
smiled upon the wine cup. You pointed to
me as one who had outlived all my com-
panions, and yet one who had always qual-
ified at the intoxicating bowl. Perhaps you
spoke truly, but did not speak the whole
truth. Years ago I was a young man, and
I have brought you here to whisper
the truth into your ear."

Malcolm Warren looked into the old man's
face, and as he saw how solemn was the
expression that rested there, he forgot the
bad company he had left at the tavern, and
his thoughts became serious.

"Malcolm," resumed the sexton, "I can
look back now into the past, and see a score
of young men who commenced the race of
life with me. We loved to learn the excite-
ment of the intoxicating cup, and we
drank, not then of the dangers we were
courting. Years ago I was a young man, and
I have brought you here to whisper
the truth into your ear."

"All gone?" he asked.

"Yes, all!" the old man uttered. "But
this is not half, Malcolm. Their wives
and children that died, and they, too, lie
here! O, how well I can remember when
I saw them standing at the altar; and when
they turned away from the place they were
blushing brides. But a few short years,
and I began to gather them into the fold of
death. They sank down with broken
hearts, and crushed hopes! Some of them
lived to be gray-headed, but their gray
hairs came down with the gray of the grave.
See that grave there—the one with the
dark gray stone. He who sleeps beneath
that mound was once the happiest youth
in the village. He was a carpenter by trade,
and built the house in which you were born.
I once heard his young wife beg him to re-
main at home with her, but he refused her
loves. She told him she was cold and
hungry, but he heeded her not. A few short
years afterward that wife's heart broke, and
she died. The husband and father I found
one cold night lying by the roadside, and
he was dead! These are the graves, for I
buried them here. You can see the wife's grave next beside the
gray stone of the husband, and those two
little graves are where lie the frozen
bodies of their children!"

The old man drew his sleeve across his
eyes to wipe away the tears, and while he
did so, Malcolm bowed his head and groaned
mournfully.

"Malcolm Warren," he said, "there was
once a full regiment of stout soldiers follow-
ing Napoleon Bonaparte into Russia. There
were many other regiments went also, but
of this one in particular have I read. Of
that whole company of men, only one sol-
dier lived to return to the home of his
birth. All the rest died on the way. They
were starved and frozen, and they were
dropped by the wayside. Now, suppose
some thoughtless youth should point to that
single living soldier, and say that amid the
eternal snows of Russia there is no danger,
because that man had passed them and still
lived! Like that single fragment, do I
stand here a living man!"

The youth gazed upon the face of the

aged speaker, and new emotions were work-
ing upon his features.

"Come, Malcolm, I would show you one
more spot before we go."

The old man leaned upon his staff, and
moved slowly on among the graves, and in-
vitably drew the youth follow. At length
they stopped by a spot where two graves
laid side by side. The slabs were of marble,
and they glistened brightly in the moon-
light.

"Malcolm," spoke the sexton, in a deep
whisper, "I remember well when I made
those two graves. There was no sorrow to
fill the graves which here I made, for they
who sleep here died the sweet breathings
of peace and honor. They were good,
virtuous people, and when they were gone
our townsmen mourned, for our village had
lost two of its most noble spirits. O, I love
to come and stand over those graves, for I
know that God smiles upon them. There is
no taint nor dishonor here. Malcolm, do
you know who rests in those two graves?"

The youth did not answer, nor did he
raise his head, but with one deep wail, he
sank down, and there he lay across both
the graves, weeping and sobbing like a
child. His father and mother slept there.

For a while the old man gazed tearfully
upon the scene, and then he took the youth
by the arm and aroused him up.

The youth followed his guide out from the
churchyard, and after the gate was closed
they passed on to the street. "Here Adam
Stanford stopped."

"Now, Malcolm," he said, "you can re-
turn to your companions at the tavern, but
let me pray for you, never use my name again
as you did this evening. When you again
think of poor old Adam Stanford, think
only of what he has told you in the church-
yard; think of what he has seen and of what
he has suffered, and of that you may
in welcome speak."

The old man turned partly away, when
Malcolm sprang forward and caught him by
the arm.

"Uncle Adam," he uttered, in choked
and broken accents, "O, forgive me for
what I have said and what I shall go to the
tavern no more. O, God bless you! God
bless you!"

The clock struck nine, and Alice Warren
folded the hands of her little boy together,
and bade him say his prayers. Her young-
est girl was asleep in the cradle. The
first words of the prayer were uttered—
"Our Father who art in Heaven," when
there came the sound of footsteps upon the
plank walk in the little front parlour.

"It's papa," said the little boy, letting his
hands drop upon his mother's knees, and
bending his ear to listen. But the mother
dared not speak.

At last the door opened, and the husband
entered. Alice cast her eyes tremblingly
up, and saw the big tears that were rolling
down the cheeks of her beloved. Instinctively
she sprang forward and clasped her arms
about her husband's neck.

"Malcolm! Malcolm!" she cried, "what
has happened? Tell me—O, tell me!"

Malcolm Warren said nothing, but as he
did so he drew his wife into his lap, and
"Alice—O, Alice!" he uttered, sobbing
and weeping as he spoke, "can you forgive
me for what is passed?"

The gentle wife was bewildered at first—
nearly, almost frightened; for the speech of
her husband was so wild and incoherent,
she feared his brain was turned. But ere
long he spoke again, and as he spoke he
kissed her. He was more calm, and his
voice was more low. He told where he
had been, and he spoke of the resolution he
had made. He did not tell of any trial he
was going to make, but he told her of the
iron will that had entered his soul. The
night of his temptation had passed, and the
day of his salvation had dawned.

A few moments more, and the husband
and wife were upon their knees. Their
emotions were too deep for utterance—too
wild and thrilling for speech. A moment
they struggled there, and then wept in
silence.

The little boy crept to the spot, and threw
his tiny hands about the neck of his parents,
for even his young soul had caught the
spark of new life that had been breathed
into existence within his happy home.

On the next morning, Malcolm Warren
arose a better and happier man. He was
calm now, and he told Alice all that had
transpired the night before, and when it
was all told, they prayed as redeemed souls.

Days, weeks, months passed away, Mal-
colm Warren became once more the hand-
some youth that had been loved and cher-
ished by honest friends in time gone by.
The flowers of affection bloomed again
about his hearthstone, and the angel of
peace and joy made a home beneath his
roof.

People wondered, when they noticed
that Adam Stanford went no more to the
tavern, and they wondered at that night's lesson
in the village churchyard, which he had
known, and other men took it to their
hearts and profited by it. It was a good
seed sown in a fertile spot, and the sexton
never again gave his example on the side
of moral ruin, but to the last day of his life
he gloried in the reform he had helped to
work, and the last hours of his life were
cheered by knowing that some of the hap-
piest families in the village blessed him for
the joys that dawned upon them.

It is proposed to establish in some of
our eastern cities an institution in which
the science of spinnology, weaving, and
cology may be taught to ladies, and
where, after obtaining these accomplish-
ments, they may receive a regular diploma,
with the honored degree of F. F. W.—
Fit for Wives.

Cincinnati Advertisements.
204 FIFTH ST. CINCINNATI.
NEW FASHIONABLE MILLINERY—Mrs. J.
A. HENDERSON, (late Mrs. Rice), is just
now opening a splendid stock of BONNETS, RIB-
BONS, FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
TRIMMINGS, &c., suitable for Fall Trade, to
which she would respectfully invite the attention
of her customers.

Her stock will be kept replenished throughout the season
(by daily arrivals from New York) with all that
is new and beautiful in her line of business, and at
the lowest cash prices.

Courtesy Merchants and Milliners will find it to
their advantage to look through her wholesale de-
partment, before purchasing, for the latest styles in
the line.

Mrs. J. A. HENDERSON, 204, Fifth st.,
Between Elm and Plum, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Sept. 19, 1855. m815

W. MCGREW & SON,
Manufacturers and Importers of
WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER and PLAT-
TIN WARE, at Wholesale and Retail, south
west corner of Main and Fourth Streets, Cincinnati.
Sept. 19, 1855. m815

NEW CARPETINGS!
MY Fall assortment of CARPETINGS, OIL
CLOTHS, and CURTAIN GOODS is now
open for examination.

No MAN LIVETH TO HIMSELF.—The spir-
it of Christianity is essentially a public
spirit. It ignores all selfishness. It is be-
nevolence embodied and alive, full of plans
for the benefit of the world, and actively at
work to make them effective. Catholic-
ism, voluntarily, it repudiates all the
boundaries prescribed by names, and sects,
and parties, and stretches its line into the
regions beyond, even to the uttermost
parts of the earth. The world is its parish.
Its wishes are commensurate with the moral
wants of mankind; and the will of God,
who gave His Son to die for sinners and
our salvation, is the authority for its labors
and a pledge for its triumphs.

It is the policy of every force of infidelity
and speculative unbelief, and every false
religion, to depreciate and undervalue the
nature of man. They depose him of his
true glory by their chilling, preposterous
theories, even while they affect to magnify
him by fulsome eulogy of his intellect and
his capacities. By false notions of
personal independence, they isolate him
from his kind, and the sensibilities, which
heaven intended should flow out freely as
the heart grows rank and putrid with its
own corruption. But while our holy re-
ligion exalts man as made in the image of
God, the head and chief of the system to
which he belongs, and thus invests the in-
dividual with dignity and value, vast and
incalculable, far, far beyond "worlds on
worlds arrayed," it yet links him in closest
fellowship with the kindred of his race.

For him the ground yields its increase, the
sun shines, the stars beam in beauty, the
winds blow, the waves roar, the air, fire,
and ocean are all as his with agencies com-
missioned to do him good; but not for him
alone. No matter what his rank, power,
influence, he but shares the bounties which
have been provided in the munificence of
Heaven, as the common inheritance of his
fellows. No matter what his personal
rights and interests, he is but a part of a
great whole. He belongs to a system. No
choice of his own, no special caste, no civil
distinction, can detach him from it. Link-
ed to the world, and to the whole of it, by
his nature and the decree of his Maker, every
part of isolation is abortive; and the very
effort at separation and exclusiveness
brands him as a miser, a misanthrope, a sel-
fish, heartless wretch, without natural af-
fection or any redeeming principle. A
brute in human form—a demon, with the
limaments of man, he is under the outlawry
of the law of love and the noble aims and
ends of this life.

Bound to all as we are by the ties of
a common nature and of mutual depend-
ence, every man is a fountain of influence,
good or bad, conservative or destructive.
Whether he will or not, he is an example.
His language, spirit, actions, habits, his
very manners, all tell—forming the taste,
moulding the character, and shaping the
conduct of others, to the end of time. No
man liveth to himself. He cannot. Ap-
parently he may, but really he does not.

His plans and his aspirations may not
be for the benefit of a common center, but
within and without their orbits will be
concentric circles, enclosing other agents
and other interests. He may rear walls
around his possessions, call his lands by
his own name, and his inward thoughts
may be, as the world phrases it, to take
care of himself and his dependents; but he
can neither limit the effects of his plans
nor forecast the inheritance of his estate.

Another enters even into his labors.
The world is full of his best concerted
schemes, and scatter to the winds all the
securities by which he sought to fence and
individualize his own peculiar interest.

Young men should bear in mind that coat
tails, cigars, profanity, tall shirt collars,
bluster, do not make men. Young women
should also remember that feathers, furs,
dress, sofa-talking, scandal-making, wear-
ing kids, talking nonsense, and street gad-
ding, do not make the true woman.

STAGE LINES.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
THROUGH IN FOUR HOURS, FARE \$1.
STAGE LINE LEAVES SHREVEPORT, MONDAYS,
WEDNESDAYS, AND FRIDAYS, AT 6 O'CLOCK, A. M., and
arrives at Cincinnati at 6 P. M.

STAGE LINE LEAVES CINCINNATI, MONDAYS,
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WEDNESDAYS, AND FRIDAYS, AT 6 O'CLOCK, A. M., and
arrives at Shreveport at 6 P. M.

Always tell the truth; you will find it
easier than lying.

Good humor is the blue sky of the soul,
in which every star of talent will shine
more clearly.

Nothing compensates for the wear and
tear of life, but the inward preparation for
the eternally happy state.

Sales of Land, &c.
ROCKAWAY
FOR SALE.—The advertiser has a very ex-
cellent, well improved, and well situated
tract of land, containing 100 acres, more or
less, situated on the Rockaway River, in
the township of Rockaway, in the county of
Rockaway, in the State of New York.

NOW IS THE TIME!
FOR SALE.—The advertiser desires to
sell his FARM, situated in Shelby county,
Ky., containing 100 acres, more or less, sit-
uated on the Rockaway River, in the town-
ship of Rockaway, in the county of Rock-
away, in the State of New York.

SUBURBAN RESIDENCE
FOR SALE.—I desire to sell my HOUSE and
LOT, containing 20 Acres, situated in North
Shelby county, Ky. It is well adapted for
any one doing business in the city of Cin-
cincinnati, being within five minutes' walk of
the Court House.

WOODFORD FARM
FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale
his FARM, situated in Shelby county, Ky.,
containing 100 acres, more or less, situated
on the Rockaway River, in the township of
Rockaway, in the county of Rockaway, in
the State of New York.

FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the premises
situated on the Rockaway River, in the town-
ship of Rockaway, in the county of Rock-
away, in the State of New York.

FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the premises
situated on the Rockaway River, in the town-
ship of Rockaway, in the county of Rock-
away, in the State of New York.

FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the premises
situated on the Rockaway River, in the town-
ship of Rockaway, in the county of Rock-
away, in the State of New York.

FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the premises
situated on the Rockaway River, in the town-
ship of Rockaway, in the county of Rock-
away, in the State of New York.

FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the premises
situated on the Rockaway River, in the town